

Hillary Clinton's Private Emails and Memos

as Read by Debbie Harry at the Benghazi Hearing
10:03 AM - 9:06 PM – Oct 22, 2015



Compiled by the Presidential Correspondence Intern, Cammisa Buerhaus
Nov 8, 2015

From: H
Sent: Thursday, September 13th, 2012 01:25 PM
To: MILLS, CHERYL
Subject: RE: MEMO TO R

CONFIDENTIAL

Cheryl,



That is why no one is pleased when I give parties. That is why everyone wants to see me alone. It is my insistence on contacting the deep self. I listen with all my being, I am completely interested. I seek momentarily a full communion of eyes, feelings, thoughts. I have this expectancy so strongly that even taxi drivers tell me the entire story of their lives (and with taxi drivers I know that generally the opposite is true, it is people who talk to them, confide in them). The gift for creating intimacy, a personal world in which people feel they are entirely present, they exist, they have a clear and vivid identity.

- H

From: H [\[mailto:HDR22@clintonemail.com\]](mailto:HDR22@clintonemail.com)
Sent: Friday, August 7th, 2015 01:25 PM
To: MILLS, CHERYL
SUBJECT: RE: MEMO TO S

So it's true, they got rid of nudity in the debates

From: H
Sent: Monday, November 2nd, 2015 6:18 PM
To: Rooney, Megan; daniel.baer
Cc: Sullivan, Jacob J
Subject: RE: December Primary Debate Ideas

Dan, here are more points we should hit in New Hampshire:

1. Sometimes people ask me why I dislike crime so much. Well first off, it's illegal
2. Does anyone think global warming is a good thing? I love Lady Gaga. I think she's a really interesting artist.
3. sometimes I text so aggressively my office chair spins
4. it's very fucked up how so many people hate me just because of that ONE TIME I decided in my head to assume that so many people hate me
5. if you put the R earbud in your left ear and L in your right you can still hear a man at the gym telling me how to use all the gym pieces

From: Rooney, Megan RooneyM@state.gov
Sent: Monday, November 2nd, 2015 06:45 PM
To: H; daniel.baer
Cc: Sullivan, Jacob J
Subject: RE: December Primary Debate Ideas

Dan's sitting here with me, I'm answering for him.
Here's what your intro says now. We will add another sentence to explain the process more fully.

I am at an austere self-sacrificing moment of my life,
Seeking to strip myself of externals.
Nothing is lost to the lover of shadows and darkness. Mystery remains.
...the women of today, all action, and copies of men.
And I, in between.
I am not yet satisfied. I still have something to say.
I love the darkness.
In my dreams I sleep with everybody.
I curated my life to be an expression of my pain.
Every single touch we ever touch each other-
This eruption undoes stagnation you didn't know I had it in me

From: Daniel Baer
Sent: Monday, November 2nd, 2015 7:12 PM
To: H
Cc: sullivanjj@state.gov<sullivanjj@state.gov>; rooneym@state.gov
Subject: RE: December Primary Debate Ideas

That final sentence should be something along the lines of, 'this is why we don't put all our eggs in one basket with one tool that only is appropriate for one type of threat.'

From: H
Sent: Monday, June 2nd, 2012 7:00 AM
To: Blumenthal, Sid
Subject: Re: Overdue, from Bhenghazi

DEAR SID:

This is so long overdue that it is past all apology; I have been writing you a long letter for some time, but have decided not to send it. Such a void yawns when we turn our mind northwards and think of you entombed in the American cities with your gas masks and thoughts. It is something that the war does: Dissolves and untightens purpose, so that one's friends move about in the still places of the imagination like candlelit fellows, not quite belonging to the past, but without future and form.

-H

From: Abedin, Huma <AbedinH@state.gov>
Sent: Monday, March 11, 2013 5:38 AM
To: H
Subject: RE: Secure fax

Ill get back to you

From: H [<mailto:HDR22@clintonemail.com>]
Sent: Monday, March 11, 2013 5:40 AM
To: Abedin, Huma
Subject: Re: Secure fax

Ok. When will I call Okada? Kusa? Robinson and McGuinness? Kouchener?

From: Abedin, Huma AbedinH@state.gov
Sent: Monday, March 11, 2013 5:45 AM
To: H
Subject: Secure fax

In approx 5 minutes, there is a secure fax coming with the following:

1. Action memo that proposes an embarcadero
2. Memo from Sec. Neopolitan
3. Cowrie from Ellen Tauscher
4. Memo from both Insular Affairs and Holbrooke

From: PRE, LUIS
Sent: Monday, October 5, 2015 3:18 PM
To: MILLS, CHERYL
Subject: RE: SPEECH MEMO: NOTES FOR H

Dear Cheryl: I hope you had a good trip to Haiti. Attached pls find a short memo for the Secty on a number of issues we spoke on the plane on our way down to Guatemala. Would love to have a chance to speak with you when you have a minute.

I hope you have a great 4th of July weekend. All the best, Luis

1. What do women talk about when their men aren't around? Death, or death, or...
2. How about instead. Instead of reading texts while driving how bout youths read a good book behind the wheel
3. Don't be cruel Be a thing-sweet thing
4. Look I'm not sure Bernie sanders could be elected I mean lets be real. Most of America isn't ready for a president who's you know, a virgo

From: H
Sent: Wednesday, April 8, 2014 2:28 AM
To: MILLS, CHERYL D
Subject: MEMO TO S

i don't give a fuck so much that i wrote a song about it. it goes "i don't give a fuck i don't give a fuck" did you hear it. did you hear it

From: H
Sent: Wednesday, April 8, 2014 2:28 AM
To: MILLS, CHERYL D; SHANNON, THOMAS A
Subject: RE: MEMO to S

I feel around me a depersonalization of relationships which alarms me, for mine are so personal, and each person is unique and irreplaceable. I consider this a weakening of friendship and love.

From: Shannon, Thomas A
Sent: Wednesday, April 8, 2014 2:28 AM
To: Mills, Cheryl D; Sullivan, Jacob J
Subject: Re: Memo to S

Sorry I am slow to respond. I was in Rio for the last of five July 4 celebrations.

From: H
Sent: Wednesday, April 8, 2014 2:28 AM
To: MILLS, CHERYL, SHANNON, THOMAS A
Subject: RE: MEMO TO S

I have navigated life on my own in multiple major cities and I will still get frightened by a horn honk when I accidentally honk my own horn

From: AUDREY@YELP HQ
Sent: Monday, May 25, 2015 12:52 PM
To: H
Subject: Message from Yelp HQ [3975234]

Hi Hilary,

We wanted to let you know that we've removed your review of 7-Eleven. Our Support team has determined that it falls outside our Content Guidelines (<http://www.yelp.com/guidelines>) because it is not primarily relevant to a consumer experience.

We hope you will continue to participate on Yelp while keeping our Content Guidelines in mind. Your Removed Content is below:

I was in Philly to speak. I never thought that a 7-11 could depress me, but as C and I walked past on our way to get iced coffee, all I could think about was the last time I was in Philly, and how I bought cigarettes at that same 7-11 only a month before, with L. I remembered the riotous sex we had in that elegant hotel room, and how I felt so incredibly lonely the entire time.

I found it hard to tell C about my feelings, and T hadn't spoken since New York, so we walked together down the street without speaking.

Forty minutes later, we were on stage, performing for four people, and as the minutes passed and I hit the sticks against the floor, I began to cry, and I thought about angels and Jesus and choirs and I felt abandoned by everything, I felt exactly like a lamb of god abandoned to pursue a life of evil.

It was raining when we wrapped up. G offered to let us crash on her floor, so we drove the five minutes to her filthy communal house, and she graciously gave T her bed, making me feel bad for judging her lifestyle choices. I was hungry, so C and I ordered General Tso, and G joined us on the rainy five minute walk to pick it up. The restaurant also sold loosies, gummy worms, hard candies in the shape of bananas, and homemade rice crackers in geometric shapes. They were stuffed into a dirty display case that framed the register.

General Tso is a dish designed to appeal to sugary American palettes, and I typically can't finish the entire meal in one go. But there must be something about Philadelphian MSG, cuz I ravenously inhaled everything inside the styrafoam container, and regretted giving G my complimentary eggroll.

This was real regret, different from my earlier filthy house judgement regret – this was regret tied to my base human desires, tugging on my animal brain, awakening a reptile fantasy of being surrounded by fried rice and red sauce and dancing chicken nuggets.

I couldn't sleep that night, so I left G's subterranean room, crept upstairs, and curled up on a piano bench in the living room. I dozed until one of her roommates woke up and started shaving off their bodyhair in the adjoining kitchen, at which point I conceded defeat and slunk back downstairs. I'm still thankful that I wasn't wearing my glasses.

- H

Regards,
Audrey
Yelp Support
San Francisco, California

OTHER AVAILABLE TRANSCRIPTIONS:

On Nov. 18, State Department and other officials made remarks at the 30th Overseas Security Advisory Council annual briefing, whose theme was "The Matrix of Choices in The Small Garden".